

G. W. LINDQUIST,
Undertaker.

1st North St. East of Tithing Office

When in the capital city stop at the
Windsor Hotel,
SALT LAKE CITY

Centrally Located, South of Kenyon Hotel,
Main Street, European plan, Rates reasonable.
State trade solicited.
Rates—50c and up.

A. H. PALMER
The Plumber.

37 West, 1st North Street.
GARDEN HOSE SPRINKLERS
etc. Just arrived from the Factory.
10 cents per foot and up.

Joseph E. Wilson Jr.
CONTRACTOR

and Dealer in Cement, is prepared to
contract for sidewalk work, cellar
and stable floors, and reservoirs. Call at
128 South First East St.

James C. Walters,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Over
First National Bank Logan Utah

Petersen and Sons
THE PAINTERS

House, Sign and Carriage Painting.
Shop: One Block South of Thatch
er's Bank

Oregon Short Line R. R.
CACHE VALLEY TIME CARD.

No. 11. Daily.	No. 15. Daily, Mixed
Pocostello, 2:45 p. m.	2:40 a. m.
Salt Lake, 5:45 p. m.	12:30 "
Ogden, 7:15 "	9:10 "
Catche Jct, 8:55 "	5:30 "
Mendon, 9:13 "	6:00 "
Logan, 9:30 "	6:25 "
Smithfield, 9:48 "	7:00 "
Richmond, 9:59 "	7:42 "
Franklin 10:18 "	8:15 "

ARRIVES

Freton, 10:35 p. m. 9:10 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

LEAVES

No. 12. Daily.	No. 16. Daily, Mixed.
Freton, 7:10 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
Franklin, 7:27 "	9:45 "
Richmond, 7:42 "	10:05 "
Smithfield, 7:59 "	10:35 "
Logan, 8:15 "	11:40 a. m.
Mendon, 8:38 "	12:05 "
Catche Jct, 8:55 "	12:50 "

ARRIVES

Ogden, 10:30 a. m. 7:00 p. m.

Salt Lake, 12:01 p. m. 8:10 "

Pocostello, 5:50 "

For tickets to or from all points East, West,
North or South, call on

W. W. WOODSIDE,
Agent

W. W. MAUGHAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office in County Court House; south-
east room up-stairs. Telephone 18y.

Fresh Lime
Wheeler & McKinney

have a fine stock constantly on hand.
Two Blocks North of Tabernacle.



If you are going
to

**KANSAS CITY,
ST. LOUIS,
CHICAGO,
NEW YORK,
or any point
EAST or SOUTH**

See that your tickets
read

VIA

Missouri Pacific Railway

Elegant Coaches, Quick Time,
and Superb Track make this line
the People's Favorite Route.
The only line reaching Hot
Springs, Arkansas, the Carlsbad
of America. For maps, informa-
tion, etc., call on or address

C. A. TRIPP, C. F. & P. A.

105 W. SECOND SOUTH ST.
SALT LAKE CITY, - UTAH.

Dogs as Heroes.



Spaniel rescued from
burning building by
owner's dog.

The cases on record in which dogs
have risked their lives to save their
fellow creatures are almost as numer-
ous as the acts of heroism chronicled
in the annals of humanity. The finest
medal that was ever struck would not
have been too great a reward for the
noble act performed by Budge, a spaniel,
in a recent Hoboken fire. Budge
lived at 413 Fourteenth street, together
with fifty carrier pigeons, a dozen
fancy rabbits, and her own four pup-
pies, only a few days old.

Before the building was well alight
Mr. Seins, the landlord and owner of
Budge, managed to escape with his
family, but the carrier pigeons, the
rabbits and the puppies were forgot-
ten. Budge was absent at the time,
but returned half an hour after the
fire started.

For a moment she stood aghast at
the flames, and then, realizing that her
family was in dire danger, she dashed
through the fire and in a moment re-
turned carrying a badly blistered
puppy. Her anxious face wore a look
of quiet triumph as she left the little
creature in a place of safety and once
more returned to the burning building.

Again she came back with another
puppy, a little more singed this time,
but also living. Her own hair was
now ablaze, but unmindful of the pain,
she dropped the pup in the street
and started back again.

But a young man who had stood by
watching her caught the dog in his
arms, and in spite of her frantic
struggles to return to her perishing
family refused to let her go. Had he
done so she would have gone to her
death.

So badly burned was the brave animal,
that an ambulance was called,
and she and the pups were taken to
the dog hospital, where they were de-
tained for nearly a week. Of all the
lives stock in that building the only
creatures saved were the two pup-
pies, and they owe their lives not to
man but to what, in this instance at
least, proved to be the nobler animal.

Mother love was the cause of the
death of Daisy, a beautiful little fox
terrier, the daughter of Mouse, a noted
prize winner, the property of Col. G. A.
Stevens, a millionaire. Daisy belonged
to Capt. Woodall, who has charge of
the barges of the New Jersey Ice com-
pany. Daisy was the mother of four
puppies, which were born on New
Year's day, and she was the proudest
parent in all New York state.

In the second week of January last
Capt. Woodall made the discovery that
one of the puppies was dead, and when
Daisy was away he threw the little
corpse into the Hudson, but the tide
was low and there was no current to
carry it away. When the mother re-
turned to her litter she instantly saw
that one was missing. She went wild
with anxiety, and raced from barge to
barge looking for her lost puppy.

At last she caught sight of it bob-
bing up and down in the water, and in
an instant she was after it. She
swam to the side of the body, took it
in her mouth and turned toward the
shore. But the icy waters of the river
were too much for the gently bred

dog, and though she made the most
heroic efforts to save herself and the
puppy, which she fondly imagined still
lived, it was no use, and after a little
while she gave up the attempt as a
bad job, and before help could come
she sank, carrying the puppy with her.

Capt. Woodall was almost as grief
stricken for his pet as Daisy had been
for her offspring, and offered a big re-
ward for the two bodies, which were
secured by a boatman. An attempt
was made to bring up the three little
orphans on the bottle, which succeeded
so well that they are now growing
up and almost old enough to un-
derstand the story of their mother's
heroism, which Capt. Woodall's little
son is never tired of telling.

Another case in which a dog made
a heroic attempt to save the life of a
friend was that of Jack, a wired haired
terrier. After he had been in the
family for a few months a stranger
was introduced in the shape of a fluffy
little black King Charles spaniel, Jack
and the new arrival—who was called
Queenie—became firm friends, sleep-
ing in the same basket and eating
from the same plate.

Queenie was devoted to the fire, and
would lie inside the fender and go to
sleep peacefully. Whenever Jack
found her in this dangerous position
he would look at her for a moment
and then, taking her by the neck,
would place her on the rug.

One evening he came to his master
with a look of anxiety, making a pec-
uliar noise, half bark, half whine.
He looked at his master for a moment
and then left the room. Returning
again he made the same noise and
started for the door, looking back at
every step. His master was busy just
then and took no notice until for the
third time he returned, when the mas-
ter rose and followed him. The dog
led the way through several passages
and finally into the kitchen, walked up
to the range, and placed one paw on
the oven. The fire was out for the
maids had gone to bed, and on open-
ing the door there was Queenie at her
last gasp. She had not been burnt,
but simply suffocated.

Every effort was made to revive the
dog, while Jack stood by with a look
of the most intense anxiety on his
face. But it was no use, and the
little body was taken into the garden
and laid upon the lawn. Jack gave
one glance at his friend, put his nose
to hers, then ran off. He was not
seen again for three days, when he re-
turned dirty, bedraggled and lame.
Never did he ever enter that kitchen
again. He had made a noble effort
to save his friend, and it was not
his fault that the density of one man's
comprehension had prevented his suc-
ceeding.

VALLEY OF KASHMIR
India's Most Delightful Spot
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The inhabitants of the beautiful vale
of Kashmir are, in looks, worthy of
their birth and heritage, but in char-
acter far from it. I fear. We were
expressing to Col. K—e our opin-
ion that the women and children of
the valley were the handsomest in
India, when he told us of a part of
Kashmir, back in the hills, called
"Paristan," literally "fairland," where
the women are said to be ravishingly
beautiful, but on no account ever mar-
ried outside their land. He said he



Planter's House and Tea Gardens.

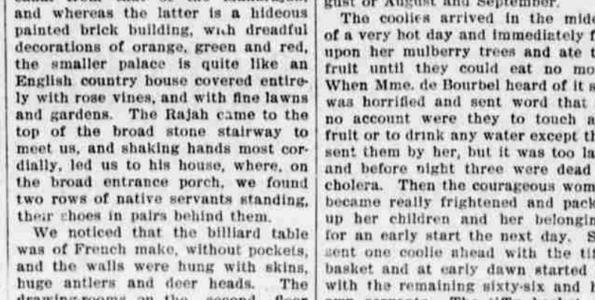
has just retired. They have a beau-
tiful place on the Dal Lake, about four
miles from Srinagar, surrounded by
a high wall and with an avenue of tall
French lilac bushes at that time in
full bloom, leading to the house.

On the way back Col. R—e told
us a story of Mme. de Bourbel's cour-
age. It seems that several years ago
the cholera was rampant to a dreadful
degree all over Kashmir, and the Euro-
pean inhabitants of Srinagar
cleared out to a man, but Mme. de
Bourbel, whose husband was then in
Europe, refused to leave her lovely
place, saying that she was more com-
fortable there, and did not wish to
leave. One evening when she was
taking her usual ride, she came to the
trench through which runs the water
for Srinagar, and on looking along
it, thought she saw a man lying in
the water. She rode up to the spot
and rode up to the spot and discov-
ered two natives in the last stages of
cholera lying in the middle of the
stream. Horrified, she rode up to the
Residency, where they refused to be-
lieve the story, but on going back with
Mme. de Bourbel they found the two
natives as she had said, but both dead.

Soon after that the Maharajah, fear-
ing that if she were allowed to remain
at the Dal and get cholera he would
be censured by the English for per-
mitting her to stay, sent seventy cool-
ies down from Gulmurg to bring her
and her things to that mountain val-
ley, where the court goes every sum-
mer for the months of July and Au-
gust or August and September.

The coolies arrived in the middle
of a very hot day and immediately fell
upon her mulberry trees and ate the
fruit until they could eat no more.
When Mme. de Bourbel heard of it she
was horrified and sent word that on
no account were they to touch any
fruit or to drink any water except that
sent them by her, but it was too late,
and before night three were dead of
cholera. Then the courageous woman
became really frightened and packed
up her children and her belongings for
an early start the next day. She
sent one coolie ahead with the tiffin
basket and at early dawn started off
with the remaining sixty-six and her
own servants. The tiffin basket did

not turn up at all, and before reaching
Gulmurg, a long day's march, eleven
more of the coolies were dead of chol-
era. What a horrible journey that
must have been! A few days after-
ward the tiffin basket was forwarded
by the governor of the state, with the
message that Madame la Marquise
would be wiser not to eat the contents
of the basket, as the coolie had been
found dead beside it. The basket was
promptly put into the fire.



Group of Native Indians.

were a museum of curios, and held
many interesting photographs of
brother rajahs and Indian princes, but
the carpets and furniture were Eng-
lish; alas! They would have been
much prettier if they had not been.
We were shown with an amused pride,
the sitting-room of the little Prince,
or "Mian Sahib," in which were photo-
graphs of horses and dogs, and some
wonderful old embroideries, but few
books and nothing which might show

it to be the room of a child. One large
photograph of a famous horse belong-
ing to Mian Sahib's grandfather show-
ed an immense growth of mane and
tail, at which we exclaimed, but the
Rajah smiled and said that the photo-
grapher had added all that hairy
growth as suitable to the horse of a
Maharajah.

One afternoon while still at Srinagar
we all rode out to call on the Mar-
quise de Bourbel, whose husband, very
much older than herself, has been for
years the engineer of the state, and

A Model for Mothers.
With unceasing devotion and zeal
Queen Wilhelmina's brave and elevat-
ing mother—who during Wilhelmina's
later girlhood was the Queen Regent
—did whatever she could to make her
daughter's education a truly excel-
lent one. Among the names of those who
taught the young queen, Queen Em-
ma's name deserves a fair place. It
was the Queen Regent herself who
regulated and superintended all the
lessons of Wilhelmina, being present
at most of them and taking quite as
much interest in them as her little
daughter.—October St. Nicholas.

**Cheap Passenger Rates Via "Santa
Fe Route"**

To Boston, Baltimore, Minneapolis,
Detroit, Atlanta and other points. For
particulars, address C. F. Warren,
General Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 411
Dooly Block, Salt Lake City, Utah.

New Wedding Custom.

At a recent society wedding a nov-
elty was introduced. Instead of the
throwing of the conventional and un-
doubtedly hard-hitting rice, the pret-
tiest and softest of tiny shoes made
of silver paper, with "Good Luck"
printed inside, and tiny silver horse-
shoes made of the same harmless ma-
terial, were used by the bride's well-
wishers, and thrown at parting.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the dis-
eased portion of the ear. There is only one way to
cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies.
Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the
mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this
tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or im-
perfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deaf-
ness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be
taken out and the tube restored to its normal con-
dition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases
out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is not making but
an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of
Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured
by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He Scratched the Pickles.

The man from Quebec was inveigled
into attending a church supper. The
waiter offered him a pad on which
was printed the bill of fare, the pa-
tron being expected to underscore
the dishes he desired. The Quebec
man scrutinized it carefully for a few
minutes and then asked the girl:
"Which wan o' dat is pickle?" The
waiter pointed to the word pickles.
"Well, cross out dat pickle," said the
man from Quebec, "an' sen' me out
all de rest."

**I am Sure Pio's Cure for Consumption saved
my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON,
Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.**

Promises Unsurpassed.

A good story is told of Prof. Jebb. In
the classroom, immediately above his
own Prof. Veitch lectured on logic.
One day the peroration of the profes-
sor was greeted with such rapturous
applause that it brought down some
pieces of ceiling in the room below.
As the bits of plaster dropped about
the room Prof. Jebb quietly remarked
"Gentlemen, our promises will not sup-
port the conclusion of the professor of
logic."

Facts as to Crime.

The number of crimes increases
necessarily as civilization advances
because new laws are made constitu-
ing new crimes. While the number of
violations of law increases the num-
ber of atrocious crimes diminishes.
The fact is that the increase in the
criminal statistics is almost entirely
in the newer and lighter offenses.

REVIVAL OF THE STONE AGE.

**Much of That Material Now Used in
London Building.**

The "stone age" is fast reviving in
London, though in a more welcome
form than that of old. There is a
growing tendency to spend money
more freely on business premises, and
consequently architects, generally
speaking, are enjoying more scope in
designing structures with imposing
elevations. To obtain the most hand-
some effect white stone has become
the favorite and wherever monetary
considerations will permit this is al-
most universally stipulated for in
specifications.

"If this liberality continues," said a
prominent contractor, "London will
within a comparatively short period
become the finest city in the world,
architecturally speaking. At the pre-
sent time two-thirds of the contracts
in our hands specify for the use of
stone frontages."

BUSY DOCTOR

Sometimes Overlooks a Point.

The physician is such a busy man
that he sometimes overlooks a valu-
able point to which his attention may
be called by an intelligent patient
who is a thinker.

"About a year ago my attention
was called to Grape-Nuts by one of
my patients," says a physician of Cin-
cinnati.

"At the time my own health was
bad and I was pretty well rundown
but I saw in a minute that the theo-
ries behind Grape-Nuts were perfect
and if the food was all that was
claimed for it it was a perfect food
so I commenced to use Grape-Nuts
with warm milk twice a day and in a
short time began to improve in every
way, and now I am much stronger,
feel 50% better and weigh more than
I ever did in my life.

"I know that all of this good is due
to Grape-Nuts and I am firmly con-
vinced that the claims made for the
food are true. I have recommended
and still recommend the food to a
great many of my patients with splen-
did results, and in some cases the im-
provement of patients on this food
has been wonderful.

"As a brain and nerve food, in fact
as a general food, Grape-Nuts stands
alone." Name given by Postum Co.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy
of the famous little book, "The Road
to Wellville."